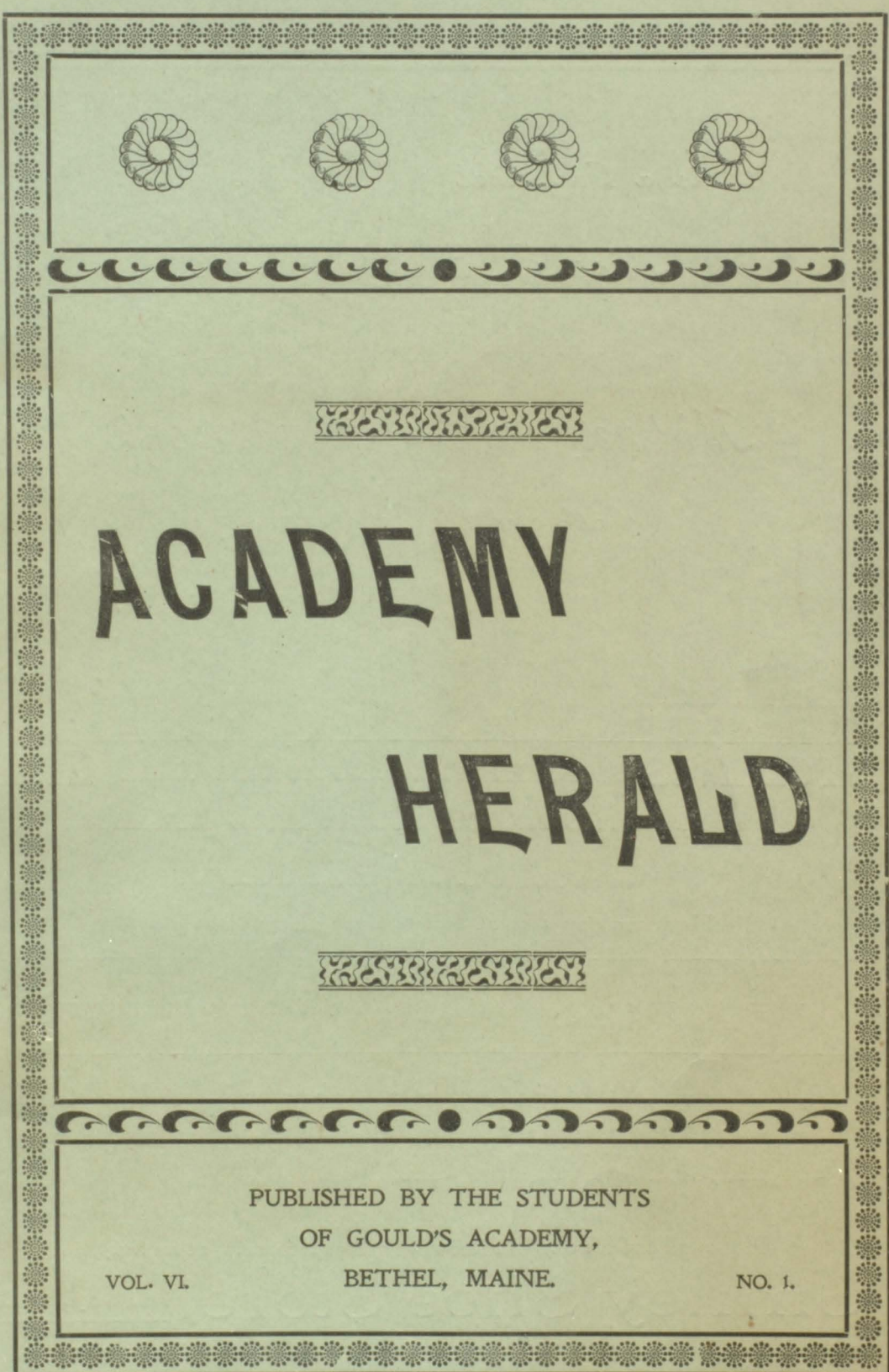
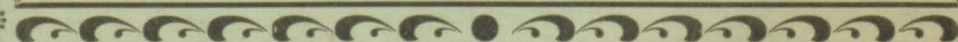
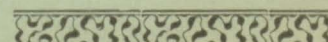


ACADEMY

HERALD



PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS
OF GOULD'S ACADEMY,
BETHEL, MAINE.

VOL. VI.

NO. 1.

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THE ACADEMY HERALD.

VOL. VI. BETHEL, MAINE, NOVEMBER, 1901. NO. 1.

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Table of Contents.

Editorial Notes,	Page 1
A Glimpse of Ireland,	" 3
Overcoming Difficulties,	" 7
Nature,	" 8
Commencement Week,	" 9
Prize Speaking,	" 11
Personals,	" 12
Quotations Applied,	" 13
Athletics,	" 14
School Notes,	" 20
Obituary,	" 21
Senior Class Notes,	" 22
Junior Class Notes,	" 22
Sophomore Class Notes,	" 23
Freshman Class Notes,	" 23
Under the School Clock,	" 23
Exchanges,	" 25

Editorial Notes.

BY the time this paper is printed, an event will have taken place which promises to change to some extent the history of the world. This is the meeting of the Second Pan-American Congress, at Mexico, Oct. 22. At this Congress steps will be taken to more closely unite the American nations; and since these nations are all republics and consequently have much in common, this will be easily accomplished. The legislation of the Pan-American dollar is to be established. This will be a great help in the commercial world. A court of arbitration is to be formed. This is perhaps the most important question to be decided, since, with a court to settle all international disputes, to protect the weaker states and restrain the stronger, great results may be anticipated. The influence and benefit of these results will affect not only the Americas, but the whole civilized world. A great stride will have been taken in the direction of universal peace. Victor Hugo once said, in an address to an assembly of international delegates, that the time would come when war would be a thing unheard of, when a cannon would be as great a curiosity to our posterity as the weapons of our ancestors are to us. If this be so, let us hope that the questions decided at this conference may exert a great influence toward hastening that glad day when rumors of wars shall cease, and peace shall reign throughout the earth.

THE assassination of President McKinley has brought the people of this country to a realizing sense of the dangerous evils which have been gathering force for years. The tool of that base evil, anarchy, has brought about the most deplorable and costly sacrifice that this nation could have been called upon to make. The shame, the indignation, the disgrace of this ignominious crime is multiplied by the fact that its author was a person who claimed to be an American-born citizen. It is impossible, as yet, to take the full measure of William McKinley; but it is well known that he was an epoch-making President, since he presided over the nation's affairs during one of the most critical periods in her history. Although his administration was subject to criticism and censure, we believe the verdict of history will be that he did all that any living man in his place could have done. His policy was to make the United States the foremost nation of the earth, and to-day it ranks as such. William McKinley is known as soldier, governor, congressman, and president; in all these capacities he was a model for any aspiring American; but we shall best remember him as a *man*. He was gentle, reined, dignified, self-poised, but the one thing of all which endeared him so much to his people and to the world was his untiring devotion to his invalid wife. Thus we know him as lover and husband, and, best of all, we know him as a Christian. His speech at the Pan-American Exposition showed the true motive of his life, and will rank in the future with Washington's Farewell Address and Lincoln's memorable address at Gettysburg.

ONE of the public questions of the day which is being agitated by the two great classes of the United States, and also by the people of the country in general, is

the Chinese Exclusion Law, which, by limitation, expires this year. The far-seeing mercantile men recognize a broad field for commercial operations in China, and, being unwilling to put anything in the way of improving this opening, to the greatest extent, they will doubtless favor the abolition of the law. On the other hand, since all American laborers intensely dislike the Chinese and abhor the arrival of immigrants, the classes of organized labor, will, it is surmised, favor the re-enactment of the exclusion law. As for the people of the United States in general, it is said that public opinion has developed very decidedly in favor of not renewing this law. The reason given for this is that because of the growing good-will on the part of the Chinese for the Americans, also their deep feeling of gratitude toward this country for the fair dealing which they received in the recent difficulties, there is hope that a lasting friendship and perhaps even an alliance may be established between the two countries. The issues of this question will probably be sharply defined by the time Congress meets.

WHEN the war with the Philippinos ceased, and we found ourselves responsible to the world for the future welfare of that long suppressed people, we set out, blunderingly, but courageously, to solve the problem. By thus doing we won the respect of all the great Powers, many of whom had hitherto regarded us with indifference if not with contempt. For the purpose of organizing governments, a commission was formed which started from Manila, visiting twenty-six provinces, and organizing seventeen provincial governments. This form of government consists of a Governor, a Treasurer, and a Supervisor. A native was appointed Governor whenever practicable. In every instance an American was appointed Treas-

urer, for two reasons: that he might teach them honest financial administration, and because it is necessary for a successful land tax that a man familiar with our system should have a hand in it. The Supervisor, who must be a civil engineer and surveyor, and who has charge of all public works, is necessarily an American, as there are no natives qualified for this position. Already we have succeeded in bringing peace, and we shall soon bring an orderly government, for the first time in the history of the islands. More progress will now be made in a decade than had been made in centuries under Spanish rule.

WHY do we attend school? Not simply for amusement, not simply to while away the time "twixt man and youth," but to seek an education, to prepare ourselves for life's work which is plainly set before each of us. Whatever we undertake, if begun right, usually ends in success, and if we begin our life-work, by acquiring a thorough education, we may reasonably expect success in the broader school of life. Few of us fully realize the full value of the time spent in the school-room, but the time will come when we will be obliged to render an account to ourselves for the manner in which such time has been spent. Let us then make use of these passing moments that the future will give us no cause for regret.

It is chiefly through books that we enjoy intercourse with superior minds, and these invaluable means of communication are in the reach of all. In the best books, great men talk to us, and give us their most precious thoughts, and pour their souls into ours.
—Channing.

Literary.

A Glimpse of Ireland.

AS it happened, our first view of the "Emerald Isle" was under the most favorable conditions. The last two days on ship-board had been spent in ploughing through a fog, so heavy that even up to an hour before landing there was doubt about putting the Queenstown passengers ashore.

But at just the right time the fog began to lift, and the little tug appeared which was to take us into the harbor. We were some miles away, but before we had passed the Narrows, we had left the fog behind, and had come into one blaze of sunshine. Is it strange that as we looked on those luxuriant fields, we felt that grass had never looked so green, and the sky had never looked so blue?

The harbor is one of the finest in the world, so large that almost the entire navies of Europe could float in it with complete protection from weather on every side. After once entering the channel, with its fort on either side, a feeling of security possessed one, and with such a picture in view one could not help but feel that, "all the songs of Nature could be attuned with a scene like this." Queenstown in the foreground, built on the hillside, presented a bold front of windows—not picturesque, not beautiful, but interesting. Behind the town, and on all sides of the harbor, the velvet carpeted fields stretched away over the receding hills as far as one could see.

Once on land, a certain unsteadiness was perceptible, but as we could assure the customs officers that we had neither cigars nor whiskey with us, we were passed on at once, and within ten minutes were on our way to Cork. We might have gone by boat up the

River Lee, but steam cars were none too quick for us, and in less than half an hour we were there. One need only drive through the city to feel that one is in a foreign land. Built on both sides of the River Lee, the bridges add much, with their fine architecture, to the attractiveness of it. The main streets are well paved and lighted and, as we saw them, they were reasonably clean. Of course one does not expect to find there magnificent public buildings, or pretentious houses, but one finds enough to make it well worth the visit.

But it was really to Blarney Castle that we were bound. Cork has its Victoria Park of a hundred and forty acres, but were it without this, it would still be supplied with a most delightful one by its contiguity to the Groves of Blarney. That afternoon's drive to Blarney, six miles away from Cork, was our first introduction to real country scenery. For miles around we could see field after field, varying in shade from the lightest green, to some of that rich coloring that we find in the mossy beds among the Bethel hills. The first thing to impress one was that not one inch of ground was left untilled, and not one stone but had found its place in some of the neat, compact stone walls which were everywhere dividing up the land, as if it were one huge checker-board.

One thing I must not forget to mention as a part of the novelty of that afternoon's experience, our conveyance, a jaunting car—a most excellent contrivance for keeping every muscle in the body on duty—but it was fun, and I realized how much it was a part of Ireland. As a vehicle it belongs to the "two-wheel variety;" the ordinary size, furnished with two seats, running lengthwise and back to back, accommodates four people besides the driver, who sits almost anywhere on the wagon to make it balance. The effort to cling on did not, in the least, detract from our delight in the scenery, and as we drew up to the Castle we did not feel that we had

lost one view on the whole drive.

The ruins of the Castle are just what one might expect from the pictures we see. The stone dungeon, a hundred and twenty feet high, rises from the cluster of trees at its base, with a suggestion of strength and massiveness that makes one feel how impregnable it must have been in its entirety. As the guide pointed out the place where its defenders poured molten lead upon the heads of Cromwell's followers, one could easily picture the situation.

But, great as is the interest from an historical point of view, undoubtedly its reputation has become universal from the Blarney Stone. No son of Erin who does not know the song:

"There is a stone there,
That, whoever kisses,
Oh, he never misses
To grow eloquent." &c.

As it is fully twenty feet below the summit of the tower, and is accessible only to trained athletes, many travelers never know the virtues of the stone, but are satisfied with seeing it.

It would not do to say how many of our party were venturesome enough to attempt the feat; anyway, it all went to make up a glorious afternoon, and much too soon we had to bring to an end our stroll through the delightful groves, and take our way back to Cork in time for an evening train to Killarney.

It was late before we reached the town, but we had no difficulty in finding the hotel carriage. A moon only added mystery to the drive of two miles to the hotel, and as we drove under the low-hanging trees, with glimpses here and there of—we knew not what, it seemed like fairy-land. The hotel was situated in a most delightful spot on the very edge of the Lakes, and as we looked out upon them that night—the mountains beyond, and over all a marvelous stillness—the picture was so perfect that it seemed as if it must be a dream. Such was our first impression of the Lakes of Killarney. With

the morning, we had still another view in no way disappointing, for where by moonlight we had seen only outlines, by sunlight every detail stood out in bold relief.

Though it rained in the early morning, we were assured that it was only the Irish way of laying the dust; and so it proved, for by nine o'clock it was clear and bright, and we were off for the day. Again we tried the jaunting car, this time quite at our ease. When we realized how much motion we felt even on their fine roads—and they were fine wherever we went—we could just imagine what it would be on some of our Maine roads!

A drive of eleven miles, through country rich in Irish lore, took us to the entrances of the Gap of Dunloe where we left the wagons. An interesting little cottage, belonging to the descendants of Kate Kearney, first claimed our attention. It is a touching little story that they tell you of Kate, and it is a hard heart that can go away without buying at least one token. For a small sum, this same "descendant" will dispense to the visitor a drink of the "mountain dew," which from our observation, seemed to be quite the universal beverage of the country; and I should judge from its effects, that it was not often diluted with goat's milk as Kate's friends were in the habit of doing. We finally tore ourselves away and made ready for our trip through the Gap, which we were to make on horseback.

The Gap of Dunloe is one of the most celebrated places in Ireland. Imagine a narrow, gloomy defile, winding in and out, with a ravine on either side, and rising beyond these ravines the precipitous, jagged rocks, at the highest points over three thousand feet. The road rises gradually until at the Pass we look beyond into the Black Valley; it is one huge, natural amphitheater. As we looked down upon it that day it was darkened by a heavy cloud, and we could well appreciate the suggestion that it needed only

smoke and flame coming from the rugged, black masses of rock, instead of water, to make it seem that we were looking into the entrance of the infernal regions.

Under the shadow of the rocks, a small river, the Roe, creeps along, expanding after leaving the Pass into many small lakes, but no matter how small the lake, it is not without its story. One somewhat marvelous tale will indicate the extent to which the Irish imagination can go. The guide pointed out one lake as very deep, so deep, in fact, that, "once upon a time" a man who had gone in swimming had gone through to Australia, and had telegraphed back for his clothes; even the rock on which the clothes were left was pointed out. Pat was somewhat disconcerted when it was suggested that, his "once upon a time" sounded as if it were before the days of telegraph, but a moment's thought brought him to the front, "Shure, Mum, I jist remimber, it was the first message what come over the line." And so we were entertained until we found ourselves in the valley at the head of Upper Lake, where we had to dismiss our entertainers, with their ponies, and take the row-boat waiting to take us around the lakes.

There are three lakes in the group. The Upper Lake, only two and a half miles in length, claims much admiration for its wildness and grandeur. Rowing down from Upper Lake we entered the Long Range, a strip of water nearly five miles long, which connects Upper and Middle Lake. The names may suggest something of the scenery: Coleman's Eye, a curious, rugged promontory; Eagle's Nest, a precipitous rock more than a thousand feet high; The Old Weir Bridge; and then we found ourselves at the Meeting of the Waters, where the three lakes come together.

A circuit of Lough Leane, five miles long and three broad, gave a view of the many islands, but none so beautiful as Innisfallen, —every variety of scenery from the oak to

the most beautiful mossy glades. As we admired it all we realized, I am sure, something of the feeling that Moore experienced when he wrote,

"Sweet Innisfallen, fare thee well."

It is almost impossible to compare the beauties of these lakes; Upper Lake with its abrupt shores, Middle Lake with its wooded shores, and Lower Lake with shores receding so gently, and mountains sloping away so gradually, that there is a glorious softness about the whole scene!

And yet, is it all so different from our lakes at home? No, and yes; no doubt there are combinations as fine in this country, but with it all, tradition and superstition have woven so many stories into each little corner—even the clefts in the rocks are footprints of giants, and the grottoes in the mountains the homes of saints—that over all there is an added charm.

The town of Killarney itself derives most of its importance from its proximity to the Lakes. We saw little of the townspeople; enough, however, to discover that they were not behind the Americans who keep our summer resorts at the expense of the visitors.

Yet one could not grudge the "extras," when the visit had been such a happy one. But as this was only the beginning of a promising trip, we had to tear ourselves away, and soon were on our way to Dublin. One thing that surprised me constantly was the short distances between places of interest. The ride by train to Dublin was one of our longest trips in any one day—all traveling is done by day on account of the poor sleeping accommodations—and this was a run of only five hours.

As the metropolis of Ireland, Dublin offered much of interest, with its fine public buildings and its handsome residences, much more than I have time to describe. The Bank of Ireland, Trinity College, and St. Patrick's Cathedral were among the sights we have all associated with the city. As I

looked upon Trinity, I tried to recall some of the names connected with it, and I realized it would not be as easy to forget them again. In St. Patrick's we gazed with interest on the slabs which cover the resting-places of Dean Swift and Mrs. Johnston, the "Stella" of his poetry, and more than ever I felt the sadness of Swift's last days. But it is only a glance at Dublin, a general survey of the city, and we were ready for the little steamer which was to carry us to Scotland.

The last view of Ireland as we stood on deck, waiting for the steamer to move out, was one that cannot be forgotten. A scene in some ways characteristic of the country.

A crowd of ragged urchins with dirt-stained faces, and hands still blacker, crowded on the wharf and began singing some pathetic little songs; it was not many minutes before the pennies began to fall among them. As each relay arrived, "Shamrock on Mother's Grave" grew suddenly fainter, and the air seemed filled with hands and feet; until some little fellow, stronger than the rest, came out on top, and without the loss of so much as a word continued the song, with such force and vigor that we forgot for a moment the "Mother's grave" and enjoyed the jubilant twinkle in the victor's eye. For some minutes the boys held full sway, evidently a coveted position, for soon a woman carrying a child, both dressed to appeal to the sympathies of the crowd, pushed in among the boys and we recognized the professional beggar.

She caught up the song the boys had been singing, but she had sung it too many times before. The children were catching the spirit, and in that one situation we saw how early education is at the bottom of much of the misery of Ireland.

So we left Ireland. We were to see more classic grounds and more highly colored pictures, but something in the picturesqueness of the country as a whole, with its green fields and low, thatched cottages, something,

perhaps, of the story of the people with all their superstition and romance made our hearts warm with an enthusiasm akin to love, which made us hope so see it all again.

G. E. A., '85.

Overcoming Difficulties.

HEN, ages ago, the Cumæan Sibyl gave to the Trojan wanderer those immortal words of advice, "Yield not to adversity, but press on the more bravely," she struck the keynote of the grand harmony of success.

That nothing is, or can be achieved except by overcoming the difficulties placed in one's path, may be accepted as an absolute truism. It is illustrated in all the records of past history and in the daily life of every human being.

Many of the difficulties of life seem petty and trivial, while others are of forms so gigantic that they oftentimes discourage or drive one to despair; but not until the small obstructions are removed, or the great barriers boldly and fearlessly attacked and broken down, can the traveler enter upon the road which leads to the destination of his hopes.

In some cases it is conquest of self: some fault of figure or speech to be corrected, or the rough edges and jagged corners of our undeveloped characters to be smoothed and perfected.

Many people, physically weak and deformed, have, with care and persistence, overcome their misfortune, while some of the most brilliant speakers have been obliged to struggle for months with their timidity, or, as in the case of Demosthenes, with a natural impediment of speech. These difficulties overcome, they have taken honor and rank in the list of orators.

Again it is surmounting or breaking down the barriers of our environment. Many men

and women, born in extreme poverty, have, by force of mind and will, by diligent and persistent application to study and work, risen above their surroundings, and though all have not become great or famous, they have, in many cases, attained the goal of their desires; while others, in the same circumstances, are vanquished in the oftentimes unequal struggle, and fall back defeated, though not without some apparent gain as the result of the hard work and mental exercise required in the combat.

Then there are still others who, discouraged by the hard, dull prospect, and without ambition, sit idly down and accept their fate, or accept their conditions as if it *were* fate, when all that is required is a little energy and perseverance to lift them from their degradation. Those of this class may be regarded as absolute failures, hardly worthy the names of men and women.

Victory strengthens and stimulates one to further efforts; defeat sometimes overwhelms and crushes, but it not infrequently adds to the determination to overcome and surmount the obstacles.

These are only a few of the difficulties of the individual; but they are to be found in all ranks and classes of life. They have existed since the beginning, and will endure as long as the world lasts.

Our present far-advanced civilization is the result of a long series of victories over the superstition and ignorance of an unenlightened people, over the vice and avarice of unscrupulous schemers, and over the hitherto hidden mysteries of nature.

For ages this great struggle has been going on, the bondage of superstition has been gradually overcome by Christianity; ignorance, by careful, persistent and arduous application to study; vice and avarice, by the right, and as the world has become more and more enlightened, people whose interests were for the welfare of their nation have succeeded beyond those whose interests have

been for self alone.

The wonderful inventions of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries have overcome many of the difficulties of labor, and shown new proofs of the ascendancy of the human race over natural difficulties.

Difficulties are the test of men's characters. Many fall helplessly before them, or are driven back, discouraged and defeated; while others, either with the patience and perseverance which conquers all things, or the courage and daring which carries all before them, come forth, victorious. In all cases success is the reward of a persistent, determined, and steadfast character, which is shown by the way in which the individual meets and overcomes all obstacles.

To those just beginning a life-work, filled with difficulties to be overcome, there can be nothing more appropriate than the words of the poet:

"Strive, endeavor; it profits more
To fight and fail, than on Time's shore
To sit an idler ever,
For to him who bares his arms to the strife,
Firm at his post in the battle of life,
The victory faileth, never."

M. H. C., '01.

Nature.

CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER makes one of his characters say, "You Americans want scenery, we Germans love nature."

I think we Americans love both, and if our German friend should take the drive through the Androscoggin Valley from Bethel to Gorham, and along the Peabody River, through the "Glen," up Mount Washington, through the Notch, and around to Berlin Falls, he would say that "We Americans," have both, the striking and the picturesque, as well as the broader charms of nature, which is scenery and nature combined.

We would take him first to Paradise Hill, from whose height he would see the wide array of gentle hills, undulating so variously that the verdure of the forests, and the mottled bounty of the harvests, droop from them in almost every curve of grace. Some of the hills are partially lighted through thin veils of cloud; some are draped with the tender grey of a shower, which now and then yields to flushes of golden sunshine. Not far off, rises a taller summit in slaty shadow, and between, on the line of the river, the beautiful greens of the intervale gleam in the scattered streams of light that force their way, here and there, through the trailing clouds in the sky.

Leaving Paradise Hill, the ride to Gorham is through beautiful strips of meadow, relieved by the broad winding Androscoggin, the grand hills that guard it, and the firm lines of the White Mountain ridge that shoot, now and then, across the north, when the road makes a sudden turn.

But in Gorham the splendid symmetry of this range bursts upon us, when the whole mass of Madison is seen, itself overtopped by the ragged pinnacle of Adams. It is said that this is one of the most impressive landscapes to be found in New England.

But it is not landscape beauty that is found in the "Glen." The impression which the wildness and majesty of these hills make upon the senses here, is singularly grand. The spot is a little plateau, rising from the bank of the Peabody stream, and guarded on the southeast by the steep, thin, heavily-wooded wall of Mount Carter, and on the northwest by the curving bulwarks of the great ridge, over which spring the rocky domes and spires of Clay, Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and Adams.

Leaving the "Glen," an hour's drive brings us to Berlin Falls, where the Androscoggin river pours its whole tide through a narrow, rocky gateway. It descends a hundred feet in the course of a few hundred yards, and

then shoots its rapids directly towards the swelling bulk of Mounts Adams and Madison, which tower but a few miles distant.

It is very seldom that the spectacle is afforded of a large river running *towards* the highest mountains of the region which it drains, and it is still more rare and rich a privilege to find such a mountain view combined with a grand cataract, as is the case at Berlin.

From here, the majesty and ruggedness of the mountains will be more appreciated, as going close to a great mountain is like going close to a powerfully painted picture; you see only the roughness and blotches of paint, the coarsely contrasted hues, which at the proper distance alone are grouped into grandeur and mellowed into beauty.

"'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view,
And robes the mountain in its azure hue."

"The hills interpret heavenly mysteries," sings one of our American poets. Many of us cannot receive that interpretation, but all of us feel it with more or less clearness. And when tired of the noise and confusion of civilization, let us go to the silence of the hills, and there, listening to the voice of nature, we may learn lessons of wisdom and of love, —love for the lowly forms of animal life, love for our fellow-creatures, and love for the God of Nature.

M. M. G., '02.

Commencement Week, 1901.

From the opening of the spring term to the close, scarcely a day passed without some mention of Commencement week, that week, which, for four years, had been looked forward to by seventeen members of the school as one of marked significance.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

Sunday morning found us under threatening clouds; but in spite of this, a large congregation assembled at the Congregational church to listen to the baccalaureate sermon, delivered by Rev. Arthur Varley. No more appropriate text could have been chosen than the one selected, "But one thing I do, forgetting the things which are behind, I press on." The discourse was an able and inspiring one, and set forth many lessons which must have left a deep impression not only on the minds of the graduating class, but on the mind of every one present. The school, as is customary, marched to the church in a body; the teachers ahead, followed by the Seniors in cap and gown, and the lower classes in their order. The church was never more beautifully decorated for a like occasion. The class colors, pink and green, were tastefully draped about the front of the church, while an abundance of evergreens and potted plants completed the decorations. Excellent music was furnished by the best local talent.

CLASS DAY EXERCISES.

Thursday, June 6, dawned bright and fair, a perfect June day. Early in the afternoon, the guests began to assemble in Odeon Hall. The countenances of all present expressed the interest they felt in the occasion. On entering the hall, a beautiful and impressive picture met the eye. Festoons of pink and green bunting were gracefully arranged above the platform, and draped about the hall, while overhead was the class motto, "Remigia Non Fluia."

The trustees of the Academy, the teachers, and Rev. Mr. Varley and Rev. Mr. Pillsbury were seated upon the stage.

As Miss Billings, at the piano, started the strains of a familiar march, the school was marshaled into the hall by Gotthard Carlson,

'02. The Junior class was ahead, bearing its banner of blue and white, then the Sophomores with their banner of crimson and white, next the Freshmen with their banner of green and white, and, finally, the seventeen Seniors, arrayed in cap and gown, brought up the rear, carrying their pink and green banner. The long line marched down one side of the hall and across the front to their seats on the left.

The following program was then carried out:

PROGRAM.

Overture—Lebenshist, *Latann*
ORCHESTRA.
Invocation, *Schumann*
ORCHESTRA.
Salutatory—Bridges, EDWIN LA FOREST HARVEY
Nothing Succeeds Like Success, †ADDIE LOUISE HERR
Fancy and I, BELLE FRANCETTA PURINGTON
Education the Hope of the Nation, †GUY W. DAVIS
Liquid Air, GEORGE EMERSON RYERSON
Music—Violin Solo, MR. FRANK E. HOLDING.
After Graduation, ETHEL MAY FARWELL
The Old-fashioned Girl, †RUTH MARY BEAN
Class Oration—Remigia Non Fluita, WALTER WENDELL HOLMES
Courage and Constancy, †ELLA WINONA BARTLETT
Class History, HENRIETTA DOUGLAS
Music—"Salome," *Lorraine*
ORCHESTRA.
What Constitutes True Success? †HESTER MAY KIMBALL
Class Prophecy, ETHEL VIOLET SANBORN
Overcoming Difficulties, †MAUDE HARRIET CHUTE
Class Will, ROBERT SANBORN
Music—Cornet Solo, MR. H. C. HOBBS.

Our Noblest Birthright,

†ARTHUR E. RICHARDSON

Presentation of Gifts,

EFFIE JOSEPHINE THURSTON

Valedictory,

ADELIA VIOLA MORSE

Music—Scherzo,

Strauss

ORCHESTRA.

Conferring of Diplomas.

Singing Class Ode.

Benediction.

†Excused.

CLASS ODE.

[Air: My Old New Hampshire Home.]

MAUDE HARRIET CHUTE.

It is time for us to leave you, dear Old Gould's,
And to teachers and to school-mates say good-bye;
Though it fills our hearts with sadness, dear Old
Gould's,

To sever thus our school-days' happy tie.

CHORUS.

Dear Old Gould's, from you we're going,

And may soon be far away,

Setting forth to take our places in life's school;

But as down time's stream we're moving,

We shall cherish you for aye,

Our Alma Mater, dear Old Gould's.

With our future bright before us, dear Old Gould's,
With our hearts and minds all ready for the strife,
And your memory ever with us, dear Old Gould's,
We go forth into the broader school of life. CHO.

Now our school-days they are ended, dear Old Gould's,
And our tasks in life are soon to be begun;
May they bring you added glory, dear Old Gould's,
And your class of Nineteen Hundred One. CHO.

The various parts showed what can be accomplished by the combined efforts of faithful teachers and earnest students, and each part held the undivided attention of the large audience. Prof. Hanscom conferred the diplomas with appropriate words. As the vast throng wended their way down the stairs, many were heard to say, "The best graduating exercises ever held in Bethel."

Payne and Plummer's orchestra of Lewiston furnished excellent music for the occasion.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

Thursday evening the hall was again filled to listen to the Commencement Concert, which has come to be one of the chief events of Commencement week. The concert was again given by the Lotus Male Quartet, assisted by Mrs. Minnie L. Gove as reader, while Frank E. Holding, the young violinist, added much to the evening's entertainment. The celebrated Wulf Fries had been engaged, but was unavoidably absent. The concert was pronounced one of the best ever given in the place.

Thus ended Commencement week, and thus the members of the first twentieth century class went out from Gould's Academy to take their places in the world with the many others who have gone from this institution to fill positions of trust and honor.

May they be as true to their duties through life as they were to their school duties, and may every success crown their efforts, whatever their position, is the desire of those left in school.

ALUMNI BANQUET.

The event of the day, Friday, was the banquet of the Alumni Association, held in Garland chapel. A bountiful repast was served, toasts were fittingly responded to, and a general good time enjoyed by all present. During the week, there was an increase of about fifty in the membership of the Association, including most of the graduating class.

RECEPTION.

The reception, Friday evening, was the last, but by no means the least of the events of the week. For this occasion the hall had been arranged so as to present a very home-like picture. Refreshments of punch and confections were served throughout the evening.

Mrs. N. E. Richardson and Mrs. J. M. Philbrook assisted Prin. Hanscom in receiving; on their right stood the seventeen graduates. After an hour of social intercourse, the grand march was formed, led by Mr. Harvey and Miss Douglas. A short order of dances followed, and then came the time to say farewell to the class of '01. Saturday was a day of good-byes.

Prize Speaking.

The last Prize Speaking Contest of Gould's Academy took place at Odeon Hall on the evening of March 1, 1901. The night was favorable, as to the weather, and when the contestants were marshaled to their places by Mr. George Ryerson of the class of '01, they saw, or would have seen had they been inclined to observe, a goodly audience of sympathetic hearers.

The program was as follows:

Overture,	Miss Alice L. Billings
Invocation.	
Piano Duet,	Miss Brooks, Miss Barton
Address to the French People,	Emile Zola
Guy Burnham Barker.	
Lasca,	F. Despres
	Ethel May Farwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Bowser Go Shopping,	M. Quad
Arthur Laban Watson.	
The Fate of Virginia,	T. B. Macaulay
Mary Helen Stevens.	
Piano Solo,	Miriam Herrick
Jimmy Hoy,	Samuel Lover
	Chester Howe Bean.
Margit,	N. A. M. Roe
	Helen Estelle Bisbee.
Skimpsey,	Alfred Stoddard
	Everett Dana Brown.
Aunt Sophronia Tabor at the Opera,	Anon.
Edith Roberts Hastings.	
Piano Duet,	Miss Mueller, Miss Gehring
A Reasonable Doubt,	Edward Bushnell
Jerome Crane Holmes.	

The Boy That Was Scart o' Dyin',

Annie Trumbull Slosson

Agnes Linwood Barton.

The Unknown Speaker,

Anon.

Walter Wendell Holmes.

Mary Alice Smith,

James Whitcomb Riley

Grace Maud Chapman.

Piano Duet,

Miss Billings, Miss Purington

Award of Prizes.

The judges, Supt. W. L. Gray of South Paris, Dr. H. R. Farris of Oxford, and Rev. Gertrude Earle of Gorham, N. H., rendered their decision that the speaking was of a high order, and after kind words of appreciation and encouragement to the contestants, awarded the prizes as follows: Ladies, 1st, Helen Estelle Bisbee; 2nd, Edith Roberts Hastings. Gentlemen, 1st, Jerome Crane Holmes; 2nd, Chester Howe Bean.

Personals.

Shortly after the close of the spring term, Miss Alice Purington, '94, for five years a teacher in the Academy, was married to Mr. John V. Holt of Andover, Mass. They reside in Andover.

Miss Bertha Wiley, '96, was married in June to Dr. Norman Gehring of Cleveland, Ohio.

Fred B. Merrill, '96, is a member of the corps of teachers at the Academy. He is also studying law with Herrick and Park.

Maude Thurston, '00, entered the Freshman class of Bates College this fall.

Charles H. Holmes, '00, is teaching school at Milan, N. H.

Merritt B. Gay, '00, is teaching the village school at Poland.

Constance Grover, '00, is at her home in Bethel.

Daisy Dixon, '00, has gone to Portland, where she has entered the Training School for Nurses in connection with the Maine General Hospital.

William H. Holmes, '00, is teaching school in Mason.

Harry H. Farwell, '00, is in his Sophomore year at Orono.

Barbara A. Carter, '00, is studying kindergarten methods in Bangor.

Belle Purington, '01; Addie Horr, '01, Guy Davis, '01; George Ryerson, '01, are at their homes in Bethel.

Edwin Harvey, '01, entered Bowdoin College this fall.

Ruth Bean, '01, is working at Ceylon Rowe's home.

Adelia V. Morse, '01, is teaching school at West Poland.

W. W. Holmes, '01, is teaching in Bethel.

Winona Bartlett, '01, is teaching in Albany.

Maude H. Chute, '01, is teaching in Milan, N. H.

Ethel Farwell, '01, is at her home in Bethel.

Arthur Richardson, '01, is working for the Berlin Mills Company at Cupsuptic.

Effie J. Thurston, '01, is attending Bliss Business College in Lewiston.

Robert Sanborn, '01, is at his home in Bethel.

Ethel Sanborn, '01, has been employed as book-keeper at Jefferson Highlands, N. H.

Harry Brooks, for the last two years a student at Gould's Academy, is attending Bliss Business College, Lewiston.

Gertrude Cooledge, formerly a student of G. A., is attending Shaw's Business College, Portland.

Henrietta Douglas, '01, is a student at Farmington Normal School.

George H. Wight, '94, who for some time has had a situation in the State Industrial School, Lancaster, Mass., has recently been appointed steward of that institution.

D. D. Spear, a former teacher of Gould's is now teaching in the Philippines. He sends us a very interesting account of his voyage in a neatly gotten up paper, "The Log of the Thomas."

The foremost man of all this world.

Gotthard Carlson.

I know a maiden fair to see—take care!
And she has hair of golden hue—beware! beware!
Trust her not, she's fooling thee.

Maud Davis.

Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no fibs.

Robert Manning.

Cheeks like the mountain-pink that grows
Among white-headed majesties.

Carrie Wight.

It is better for a young man to blush than to turn pale.

Howard Philbrook.

Her smile was like a rainbow flashing from a misty sky.

Angie Abbott.

Softly her fingers wander o'er
The yielding planks of the ivory floor.

Ruth King.

What I have been taught I have forgotten, what I know I have guessed.

Lindall Blanchard.

Count that day lost whose low descending sun
Views from thy hand no mischief done.

Willie Brooks.

With eyes that looked into the very soul.

Mr. Dyer.

O, for a seat in some poetic nook,
Just hid with trees and sparkling with a brook.

Widd Twaddle.

My tongue's use is to me no more
Than an unstringed viol or a harp.

Fenwicke Holmes.

Whatever he did was done with so much ease,
In him alone 'twas natural to please.

Mr. Hanscom.

He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade,
and a hand to execute any mischief.

Chandler Godwin.

A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew.

Miss Brightman.

A little nonsense, now and then,
Is relished by the best of men.

Harry Purington.

Quotations Applied.

If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

Students in Junior Lit.

He hath a lean and hungry look.

Luther Holmes.

It is well for one to know more than one says.

Miss Estes.

Shook and look'd and shook again.

Edna Stearns.

Better late than never.

Perry Bean.

Divinely tall and most divinely fair.

Agnes Barton.

Men are not measured by inches.

Freshmen.

His voice is but the shadow of a sound.

Everett Brown.

Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye.

Agnes Brooks.

His very frowns are better far,
Than smiles of other fellows are.

J. C. Bartlett.

Perhaps he'll grow.

Chester Bean.

My tongue, though not my heart, shall have its will.

Alton Richardson.

Unthinking, idle, wild, and young,
She danced and laughed and talked and sung.

Minnie Godwin.

She bore herself
So easily, that the lily on its stalk
Bends not so easily its dewy head.

Miss Williams.

Unto the ground she cast her modest eye,
And ever and anon with rosy red,
The bashful blush her rosy cheek did dye.

Alice Wight.

He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one;
Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading;
Lofty and sour to them that loved him not;
But to those men that sought him, sweet as summer.

Guy Barker.

Athletics.

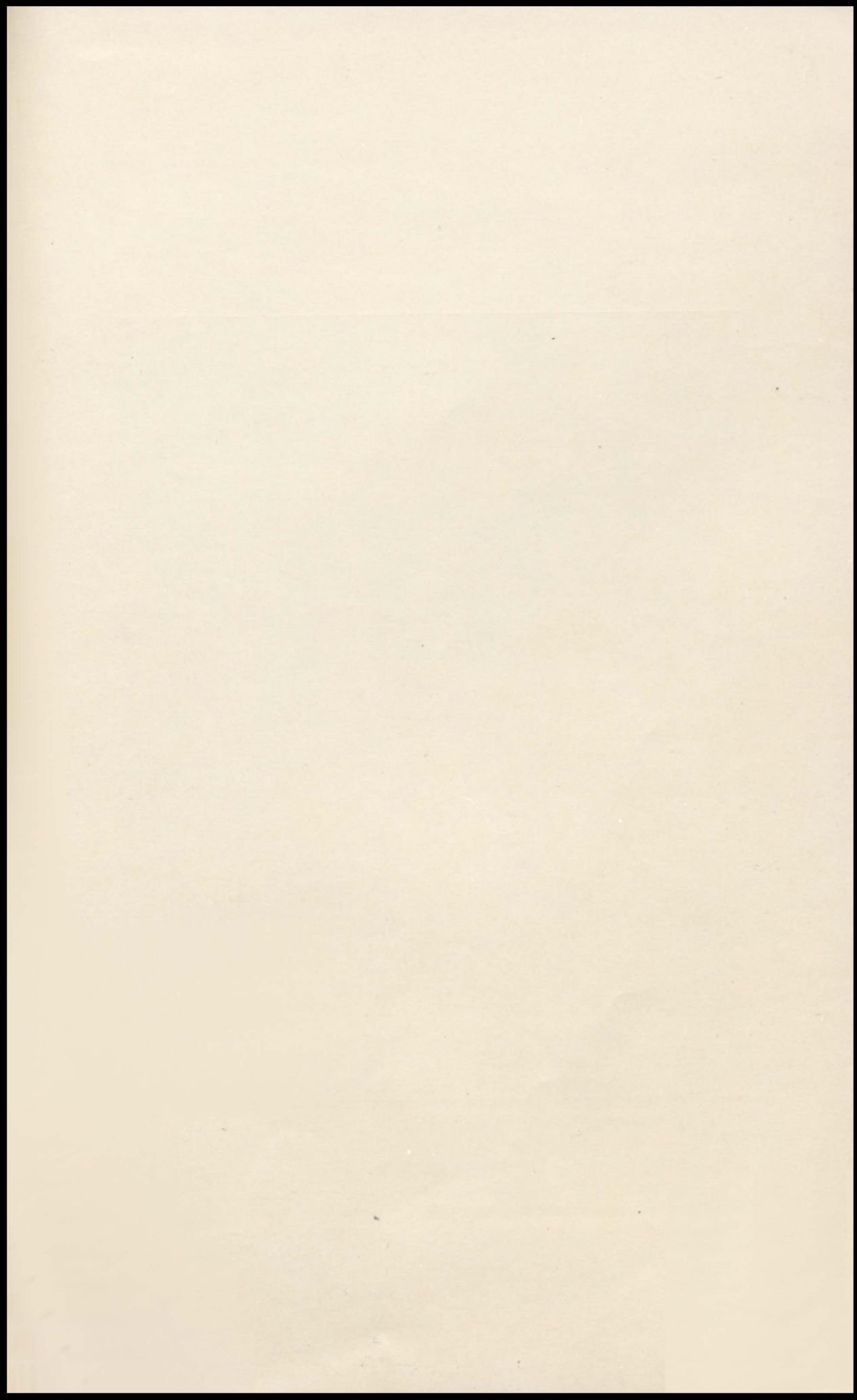
For the past three years the boys of Gould's Academy have fought an up-hill fight in regard to athletics. Previous to this time the school had not supported a base-ball team, while foot-ball was a game unknown to the school and the town. For this reason, it was necessary to put teams in the field made up of players possessing neither skill nor knowledge of the games. But realizing that skill comes only by practice and knowledge by experience, they have borne defeat after defeat, encouraged after a time by occasional victories, until, as a reward of their zeal and determination, a season has come, and is now fast drawing to a close, which may be said to have been wholly successful. The following list of games, with their results, tells the story. The boys appreciate the loyalty of the student body and the support and sympathy of the citizens in general as manifested by numerous ovations, as well as in more substantial ways, and they will strive in the future to maintain the standard established by the teams of 1901.

Base-Ball.

Early in the season the proposition to form a Base-Ball League was made by Norway High School to Gould's Academy, South Paris High School and Rumford Falls High School, and a day set for delegates from each school to meet in South Paris. Rumford failed to send a delegate, and a triangular league was formed leaving out Rumford. A schedule was arranged so that each team played two games with the others.

Practice was begun as early as possible and the first game of the season was played with Andover, April 25. Both Dyer and Twitchell pitched good games, but Gould's bunched hits to the most advantage, securing a good lead early in the game, and maintaining it until the ninth, when Andover tied the score; but Richardson scored the winning run in Gould's half of the ninth. The fielding, as was to be expected so early in the season, was loose on both sides.

GOULD'S.	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Upton, lf.,	5	2	3	2	1	0
Tuell, rf.,	4	1	1	0	1	0
Dyer, p.,	6	1	1	4	3	0
Richardson, 1b.,	6	4	3	11	1	0
Carter, 2b.,	4	1	0	2	1	2
Harvey, 3b.,	3	2	0	1	0	1
Twaddle, cf.,	3	2	1	1	0	0
Grover, c.,	5	1	1	4	2	3
Watson, ss.,	3	0	0	0	1	2
Holmes, rf.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Maher, 3b.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Ryerson, cf.,	1	0	0	2	1	0
Totals,	42	14	10	27	11	8
ANDOVER.						
Russell, c.,	4	3	2	9	2	1
Thomas, rf.,	5	2	1	0	0	0
Swett, 3b.,	6	2	4	3	0	0
Mills, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	0
Akers, ss.,	5	0	0	1	4	0
Twitchell, lf.,	5	0	0	1	5	2
French, 1b.,	5	0	0	10	0	1
Hutchins, cf.,	5	2	1	1	4	1
McAllister, 3b.,	4	3	3	1	0	1
Totals,	43	13	11	26	15	6





Henry L. Upton, Walter W. Holmes, Arthur E. Richardson, Arthur L. Watson, John A. King, John L. Dyer,
 George E. Ryerson, Widd B. Twaddle, Philip Maher, Edwin L. Harvey, Gotthard Carlson, Gilbert W. Tuell.

The second game of the season and the first one of the League was played at South Paris, April 27. Upton was effective when he got the ball across the plate, and only three hits were made off him, but he gave thirteen bases on balls, and that, together with some very loose fielding, cost Gould's the game.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, p.,	4	1	1	1	2	4	0
Richardson, 1b.,	5	1	1	1	7	2	1
Tuell, c.,	5	3	1	1	12	0	2
Twaddle, cf.,	4	0	1	0	0	0	0
Carter, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	0	1	0
Harvey, 3b.,	5	1	1	2	1	2	1
Ryerson, lf.,	5	1	0	0	1	1	0
Watson, ss.,	2	0	0	1	0	1	1
Stanley, rf.,	3	2	0	1	0	0	0
Maher, ss.,	2	0	0	0	1	1	2
Totals,	40	9	6	8	24	12	7

SOUTH PARIS HIGH.

Shaw, lf.,	4	1	0	1	1	0	1
Fletcher, c.,	1	3	0	3	11	4	2
Parlin, rf.,	2	2	0	3	0	1	1
Bonney, 1b.,	5	0	0	0	11	0	0
Cole, 2b.,	5	1	0	1	0	3	2
Wheeler, cf.,	3	2	1	1	1	0	0
Fifield, p.,	3	0	2	1	1	0	0
Briggs, ss.,	5	0	0	0	2	2	0
McArdle, 3b.,	3	1	0	1	0	1	3
Totals,	31	10	3	11	27	11	19

The second League game was played at Bethel, May 4,—Gould's opponent being Norway High. Upton was at his best, allowing but two hits. Tuell caught a great game, throwing out every man who attempted to steal second. King, Richardson, Maher, and Harvey did the best batting.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, p.,	5	3	1	6	2	5	1
King, 3b.,	4	4	2	5	1	3	1
Tuell, c.,	6	0	1	0	5	6	0
Richardson, 1b.,	9	1	2	4	15	0	2
Carter, 2b.,	6	1	1	3	0	4	0
Twaddle, ss.,	4	2	0	2	2	0	0
Maher, rf.,	5	3	2	2	0	0	0
Ryerson, cf.,	5	2	1	2	1	1	0
Harvey, lf.,	5	2	2	0	1	0	0
Totals,	48	18	12	24	27	19	4

NORWAY HIGH.

Keene, 3b.,	4	1	1	0	0	1	2
Rich, c., cf.,	4	0	0	0	4	0	3
Pike, 2b.,	2	1	0	1	1	1	2
Thibodeau, rf.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Bodkin, p.,	4	0	0	0	0	6	3
Cole, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	12	0	1
Young, cf., c.,	3	1	1	0	1	1	1
Finney, lf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Hayes, ss.,	3	0	0	0	3	3	2
Totals,	31	3	2	1	23	12	15

The return game with South Paris High was played May 18. The day was rainy and dark, and good ball playing was an impossibility. Gould's started by scoring fourteen runs in the first two innings. In the fourth inning Upton lost control of the ball, and before the side was retired nine runs had been made by Paris. Richardson went into the box for Gould's and did effective work. King, Tuell, and Richardson batted well.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, p.,	5	4	0	5	8	0	0
King, c.,	6	4	5	3	7	7	2
Tuell, 3b.,	6	2	3	1	1	1	2
Richardson, 1b.,	6	4	3	7	2	3	1
Carter, 2b.,	4	2	1	3	2	1	1
Twaddle, ss.,	2	5	2	3	1	1	0
Maher, lf.,	5	2	2	1	0	0	0
Ryerson, cf.,	5	3	0	2	0	0	2
Harvey, rf.,	4	2	0	1	0	0	0
Totals,	43	28	16	26	21	13	8

SOUTH PARIS HIGH.

Briggs, ss.,	1	2	0	0	2	1	3
Fletcher, c.,	3	2	1	1	5	1	2
Bonney, 1b.,	5	3	2	1	8	0	1
Wheeler, cf.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
McArdle, 3b.,	4	2	1	0	0	1	3
Shaw, lf.,	5	1	1	0	0	0	1
Fifield, rf.,	2	1	0	2	1	1	0
Parlin, p.,	3	1	1	3	1	3	2
Cole, 2b.,	3	2	1	0	4	3	1
Totals,	30	15	8	8	21	10	14

One of the best games of the season was played at Rumford Falls, May 25, with Rumford High. Gould's winning was due to better bunching of hits as both Dyer and Stanwood allowed the same number of hits. King

caught a good game, and together with Richardson, and Reed, did the best batting.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, rf.,	3	2	0	2	2	0	2
King, c.,	5	2	2	2	8	2	0
Tuell, 3b.,	4	1	1	0	1	2	2
Richardson, 1b.,	4	1	2	1	8	0	1
Dyer, p.,	4	1	1	1	2	5	2
Carter, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	4	0	1
Twaddle, ss.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	2
Maher, lf.,	4	1	1	2	2	0	0
Ryerson, cf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0

Totals, . . . 36 8 7 8 27 11 10

RUMFORD HIGH.

Park, c.,	5	0	1	1	7	3	1
Stanwood, p.,	5	1	0	2	0	6	1
McConnell, 1b.,	5	0	1	1	10	0	0
Manson, 2b.,	4	1	1	0	4	0	0
Metcalf, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	3	1	3
Lang, ss.,	4	1	1	0	1	2	1
Smith, lf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Reed, cf.,	4	1	2	1	1	0	0
Austin, rf.,	4	1	1	0	1	0	0

Totals, . . . 39 6 7 5 27 12 6

The game of the season was played at Andover, May 30. It was a game in which the result was in doubt until the last man was out. Dyer had a little the best of the pitching, allowing but five scattered hits. Mills, however, pitched a good game, allowing but two hits after the third inning. Gould's scored once in the first, on hits by Upton, Tuell, and Richardson, and again in the third on Upton's hit and Twitchell's error. This ended the scoring for the game. Upton, Richardson, and McAllister led in the batting.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, 3b.,	4	2	2	1	5	0	0
King, c.,	4	0	1	0	3	4	0
Tuell, 2b.,	3	0	1	0	1	1	2
Richardson, 1b.,	4	0	2	1	12	2	1
Dyer, p.,	4	0	0	0	2	6	0
Maher, lf.,	4	0	1	0	1	1	0
Twaddle, ss.,	2	0	0	1	1	0	0
Harvey, rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Watson, cf.,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0

Totals, . . . 32 2 7 3 27 14 3

ANDOVER.

McAllister, ss.,	4	0	2	0	1	1	0
Thomas, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	0
Taylor, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Newton, c.,	4	0	1	1	12	2	0
Marston, rf.,	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
French, lf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Russell, cf.,	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Mills, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	4	0
Twitchell, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	3	4	1

Totals, . . . 31 0 5 2 27 11 1

The last game of the season was played at Norway, June 1. The game was characterized by the heavy hitting of Gould's, she making eighteen hits for a total of twenty-five. Norway, however, outplayed Gould's in the field, but was weak at the bat.

GOULD'S ACADEMY.	AB	R	IB	SB	PO	A	E
Upton, p.,	5	2	1	1	0	6	1
King, c.,	5	5	3	6	8	6	1
Tuell, cf.,	5	2	4	3	0	0	1
Richardson, 1b.,	6	2	2	2	11	0	0
Maher, 3b.,	6	2	2	2	2	3	1
Carter, 2b.,	4	1	2	4	4	1	1
Twaddle, ss.,	5	2	1	1	2	0	2
Holmes, lf.,	4	0	3	3	0	0	0
Harvey, rf.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	1

Totals, . . . 45 16 18 22 27 16 8

NORWAY HIGH.

Keene, ss.,	5	1	0	1	1	0	0
Rich, c.,	5	3	1	1	4	1	1
Cole, 1b.,	4	1	1	3	9	0	0
Bodkin, 2b.,	4	1	1	2	1	1	1
Pike, p.,	4	0	1	2	1	1	0
Young, cf.,	1	0	0	0	4	2	0
Hayes, rf.,	3	1	0	0	2	0	2
Finney, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	3	1	0
Gammon, lf.,	3	0	1	1	2	0	0

Totals, . . . 33 7 5 10 27 6 4

Following are the batting and fielding averages of the members of the team who have played more than one game:

Players.	Games Played in.	Batting Average.	Fielding Average.
King,	6	.517	.955
Holmes,	2	.500	1.000
Richardson,	8	.414	.931
Tuell,	8	.368	.762
Maher.	7	.285	.750

Dyer,	4	.277	.933
Upton,	8	.277	.904
Twaddle,	8	.222	.764
Carter,	6	.185	.800
Harvey,	7	.100	.750
Ryerson,	6	.045	.777
Watson,	3	.000	.500

Foot-Ball.

The side of foot-ball that most people see is merely the spectacle of the great game, occupying an hour or two, in which there is rough personal contact, some bruises, and a sad defeat for one of the teams. From that sight only, one might make all the hasty judgments that are used to decry the sport. We hear that the players are inordinately puffed up or cast down; that the injuries may last for weeks; that partizanship of the spectators becomes extreme; in fact, that the whole spectacle seems a brutal and far from elevating one. I suppose that these expressions are unavoidable in some cases. But the real part of foot-ball is not the hour or two of the final contest. It consists rather of the days and weeks of preparation, and it is a school of discipline hard to equal. Those who see the exaggeration of it must remember that there are a great many good things which are exaggerated, and that because a boy or young man is flattered by the rapt attention of such a crowd, it does not always mean that his head is turned, and that he has no other interest outside of this actual contest.—Mrs. Walter Camp in Woman's Home Companion.

At the opening of the term, the foot-ball outlook was not especially encouraging. Five members of last year's team had been graduated, and two others were not in school. Enthusiasm, however, was not wanting, and the first call for volunteers brought out a good number for preliminary practice. Faithful and vigorous work did the rest, and a team was placed in the field which has demonstrated its ability to make a good showing against all competitors.

It is regretted that more games could not have been played at home; but as Lewiston High, South Paris, Gorham, and Bridgton Academy cancelled games which should have been played on the local grounds, the dearth of games at home was unavoidable.

Mr. Barker has shown much energy and ability in managing the team, and although the team finishes the season somewhat in debt, it is due to no fault of the management, but rather to local conditions.

Much credit is due Captain Carlson for the efficient and orderly way in which he has handled his men, also to Messrs. Merrill and Dyer, not only for assistance in coaching, but for valiant service in the actual contests.

GOULD'S 17; SOUTH PARIS H. S. 0.

Gould's opened the season with a game at South Paris, October 1, with the team from Paris High School. The Paris boys had a slight advantage in weight, but made their first down only a few times during the game, while Gould's never failed to make her distance. The features were Merrill's two long sprints around left end for touchdowns and Carlson's line-bucking. The Paris boys played a clean, plucky game but were out-classed in team work. Following is the line up:

Gould's Academy.	South Paris High.
Stanley, Cushman, l. e.	r. e., B. Strout
Saunders, l. t.	r. t., W. Hibbard
Davis, l. g.	r. g., Curtis
Holmes, c.,	c., Bonney
Hayford, r. g.	l. g., Merrill
Watson, r. t.	l. t., F. Strout
Twaddle, Manning, Richardson, r. e.	l. e., Rounds
Tuell, q. b.	q. b., Eaton
Dyer, l. h. b.	r. h. b., Porter
Merrill, r. h. b.	l. h. b., McAllister (Capt.)
Carlson, f. b.	f. b., H. Hibbard
Touchdowns, Merrill 2, Carlson.	Goals, Dyer 2.
Score, Gould's 17, South Paris 0.	Umpire, Clayton Brooks.
Referee, Walter Holmes.	Timekeepers,
W. L. Gray, G. B. Barker.	Time, 15 minute halves.

GOULD'S 6; LEWISTON H. S. 0.

Saturday, October 5, Gould's defeated the Lewiston High School eleven at Lewiston.

The Lewiston team was much the heavier, but was able at no time to threaten Gould's goal. Gould's played a hard and fast game, and won by the superior work of her line and backs. Those school teams which have experienced Lewiston's demonstrative hospitality, will not misunderstand us, when we say that she fully sustained her former reputation on this occasion.

The line up:

Gould's Academy.

Bean, r. e.

Watson, r. t.

Thurston, r. g.

Holmes, c.

Davis, l. g.

Saunders, l. t.

Stanley, l. e.

Tuell, Twaddle, q. b.

Dyer, l. h. b.

Merrill, r. h. b.

Carlson, f. b.

Touchdown, Carlson. Goal, Dyer. Score, Gould's 6, Lewiston 0. Referee, McCarthy, Holmes. Umpire, Holmes, McCarthy. Halves, 15 minutes.

GOULD'S 10; LEAVITT 0.

On October 19, the third game of the season was played with Leavitt Institute. The boys were fatigued by their long ride, but determined to make up for last year's defeat. Merrill caught the ball on the kick-off, and advanced it ten yards. The line was then hammered for good gains until it seemed time to try the end. Dyer stopped his man, and Merrill went around for a good gain. Carlson, Dyer, and the tackles bucked the line, and Carlson was sent over for a touchdown—no goal.—The same tactics were repeated and another touchdown secured before time was called. In the second half, Leavitt substituted Shurtleff for Bradford at left half, and Johnson for Burden at full. Leavitt played a stiffer game in this half, and at one time held the ball on Gould's two yard line; but Gould's was equal to the emergency and held for downs. Time was called with the ball in Gould's possession.

The line up:

Gould's Academy.

Stanley, l. e.

Saunders, l. t.

Hayford, l. g.

Holmes, c.

Thurston, r. g.

Watson, r. t.

Manning, r. e.

Twaddle, q. b.

Dyer, l. h. b.

Merrill, r. h. b.

Carlson, f. b.

Score, Gould's 10, Leavitt 0. Touchdowns, Carlson 2. Umpire, Holmes and Ross. Referee, Ross and Holmes. Time, 15 minute halves.

GOULD'S 0; RUMFORD FALLS 0.

The game at Rumford Falls, October 26, was uninteresting and loosely played on both sides, constant fumbling and scrapping being the principal features. Carlson's line bucking was greatly missed by Gould's, as he had injured his shoulder and could only run end interference. Gould's kicked off to Rumford, and on the line up, Stearns worked the "shoestring" game for twenty-five yards. The rest of the half was a series of fumbles, the ball changing hands often without gains. In the second half, Merrill fumbled the kick-off. Rumford secured the ball and carried it to Gould's two-yard line, being there held for downs. Gould's was forced back for a touchback, but Rumford could not make her distance, and Gould's worked the ball to Rumford's thirty-yard line, when time was called. Dyer and Twaddle played the best game for Gould's, Stearns, for Rumford.

The line up:

Gould's Academy.

Bean, Manning, r. e.

Watson, r. t.

Thurston, r. g.

Holmes, c.

Davis, l. g.

Saunders, l. t.

Stanley, l. e.

Twaddle, q. b.

Dyer, l. h. b.

Merrill, r. h. b.

Rumford Falls High.

l. e., Oldham

l. t., Thatcher

l. g., Robinson, Rolfe

c., Violette

r. g., Austin

r. t., Brown

r. e., Metcalf

q. b., Stanwood

r. h. b., Park

l. h. b., Stearns

Carlson, f. b. f. b., Reed
 Umpire, Moore. Referee, Holmes. Timekeepers,
 Dr. Stanwood, Barker. Time, 20 and 15 minute
 halves.

GOULD'S 0; HEBRON 12.

As the Bethel boys lined up against the heavy team from Hebron Academy, the two elevens seemed somewhat unevenly matched, and considerable apprehension was felt by the friends of Gould's; but after the first few plays, it was evident that Gould's would make a good showing, which she did by holding Hebron's score down to twelve points. It was a hard, stubbornly fought game, but played throughout with that cleanness and kindness of spirit which characterized the game at Hebron last year. The Hebron boys are a clean, manly set of fellows, and we hope the present friendly relations between the two schools may long be maintained.

Line up:

Gould's Academy.	Hebron Academy.
Stanley, l. e.	r. e., Richardson
Saunders, l. t.	r. t., Williams, Schoppe
Davis, l. g.	r. g., Robinson
Holmes, c.	c., Spurling
Thurston, r. g.	l. g., Newman
Watson, r. t.	l. t., Talbot
Manning, r. e.	l. e., Fernandez
Dyer, q. b.	o. b., Taylor
Twaddle, l. h. b.	r. h. b., Nelson
Merrill, r. h. b.	l. h. b., Speeke
Carlson, f. b.	f. b., Senior

Touchdowns, Senior 2. Goals from touchdowns, Taylor 2. Score, Hebron 12, Gould's 0. Officials, Dyer and Holmes. Timekeepers, Hastings and Laferriere. Linesmen, Schoppe and Brown.

GOULD'S 20; BERLIN 0.

For the first time during the season Gould's lined up against a lighter team when the Berlin High School boys trooped into the park, November 6, and the resulting score was a surprise to no one who saw the game. Berlin played a sandy game, but the weight and experience of the G. A. boys were too much for them. The first touchdown came when

Watson fell on the ball over the line when a Berlin man fumbled; Manning's two long runs of twenty-five and sixty yards brought the second, while short end runs, varied by an occasional dash into the line, brought the other two. The features of the game for Gould's were Carlson's line-bucking, Manning's end runs, and Stanley's tackling and interfering, while Dibble's punting and all around playing made him the star of the visiting team.

The line up:

Gould's Academy.	Berlin High School
Bean, r. e.	l. e., Churchill
Watson, r. t.	l. t., Guay
Thurston, r. g.	l. g., Dooley
Holmes, c.	c., Wheeler
Hayford, l. g.	r. g., Wilson
Saunders, l. t.	r. t., Johnson
Stanley, l. e.	r. e., Lowe
Twaddle, q. b.	q. b., Lavine
Manning, r. h. b.	l. h. b., Cobb
Richardson, l. h. b.	r. h. b., Wood
Carlson, f. b.	f. b., Dibble

Score, Gould's 20, Berlin High School 0. Touchdowns, Manning, Watson, Richardson, Carlson. Umpire, Holmes and Merrill. Referee, Merrill and Holmes. Linesmen, Dale and Brown. Timekeepers, Barker and Wilson. Time, 15 and 10 minute halves. Attendance, 100.

GOULD'S 6; RUMFORD FALLS 0.

November 9, Gould's lined up against Rumford on the home grounds. Rumford had made another draft on the never failing resources of her "night school," and presented a team of solid, determined-looking fellows, who came on the field with a we-are-the-people air. Gould's, however, was out to win, and during the first half there was not a minute of play when the superiority of her team work was not apparent. One touchdown was scored from which Dyer kicked a most difficult goal. Time was called with the ball on Rumford's five-yard line. Rumford played a stronger game in the second half, and at one time threatened Gould's goal, but Gould's held like a stone wall, and was pushing the ball steadily up the field

when time was called. The first half was a good exhibition of clean, hard, foot-ball, but Rumford wasted much of the time in the second half by protesting every decision of the umpire, and claiming the ball whenever able to fall on the man who had possession of it.

Following was the line up:

Gould's Academy.	Rumford Falls High.
Manning, r. e.	l. e., Rolfe
Watson, r. t.,	l. t., Thatcher
Thurston, r. g.	l. g., Alden
Holmes, c.	c., Curley
Hayford, Davis, l. g.	r. g., Weatherby
Saunders, l. t.	r. t., Austin
Stanley, l. e.	r. e., Metcalf
Twaddle, q.	q. b., Stanwood
Merrill, r. h. b.	l. h. b., Stearns
Dyer, l. h. b.	r. h. b., Brown
Carlson, f. b.	f. b., Reed

Referee, W. W. Holmes. Umpire, A. G. Wiley.
Timekeepers, Hamlin, Blake. Linesmen, Richardson,
Bishop. Time, 20 and 15 minute halves.

is much appreciated, especially by those living out of the town, who are unable to return to their homes over Sunday, and also by many of those in town. This interesting club carries out at each meeting a very interesting program, consisting of piano solos and duets, singing, and reading.

Among the many good times, one which requires special mention, is the "Ghost Social," given by the young ladies of the Senior class, for the benefit of the foot-ball team, Thursday evening, October 3. Although given rather short notice for preparing anything special, by working faithfully, they produced a novel entertainment which caused much amusement and at the same time displayed the ability of this talented class. Their striking solos, cheerful declamations and that wonderful jubilee will long be remembered. After the ghosts disappeared, a genuine good time followed. The sum of \$15.00 was realized.

Miss Reta Twitchell of Gorham, N. H., is attending the Academy the last half of the term.

School Notes.

Mrs. J. V. Holt, until the present term a teacher at Gould's Academy, called recently during the morning exercises.

The first social of the term was given at the gymnasium Thursday evening, September 12. In spite of the rain there was a good attendance and all enjoyed a general good time.

Miss Margaret Williams, a graduate of Coburn Classical Institute, '96, and for two or three years a student at Colby, now fills the position left vacant by Mrs. John V. Holt *nee* Miss Purington. Miss Williams has taught in Freedom Academy and also in Massachusetts. Her success at Gould's is already assured.

A "Saturday Afternoon Club" has been formed for the young ladies of G. A. This

The officers of the M. I. L. are as follows:

C. C.—Gotthard W. Carlson.
V. C.—Jerome C. Holmes.
Scribe—Fenwicke L. Holmes.
Treasurer—Gilbert W. Tuell.
Chaplain—Frank E. Hanscom.
D.—Guy B. Barker.
S. E.—Everett D. Brown.
J. E.—Arthur L. Watson.
T.—Howard G. Philbrook.

Executive Committee — { Alton Richardson,
Earle W. Philbrook,
Luther S. Holmes.

It has come and gone that wonderful, glorious night of the "Goose Social." This was a night above all nights when there was a partner for everyone, and one for every partner. It is very evident that the G. A. girls are not as bashful as had been previously supposed, though some required a great deal of bracing to screw their courage to the sticking point. The boys not only had the

satisfaction of having a good time, but gained a few points concerning their future by various Hallowe'en games. We hope the boys were observing that evening, as they only have a chance once a year to learn up-to-date methods along certain lines.

The students attended the memorial exercises held, September 19, at the Congregational church in honor of President McKinley.

The students are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Miss Edith Farwell, a member of the Freshman class, at her home in Gilead.

According to the reckoning of the Book-keeping class, there is a radical change in the price of groceries, pork being at the rate of 4 pounds for \$3.00 and tea, 2 pounds for 10 cents.

D. F. Timberlake, a former principal of the old Academy, recently visited the school.

Following are the names of the new students:

Edna Stearns,	Milan, N. H.
Flora Rollins,	West Bethel
Lottie Mason,	West Bethel
Earle Bartlett,	Bethel
Lyle Blanchard,	West Milan, N. H.
Belle Brown,	Locke's Mills
Grover Brown,	Newry
Luella Carter,	Wilson's Mills
Leslie Cummings,	Albany
Edith Farwell,	Gilead
Lena Farwell,	Bethel
Alice French,	Bethel
Serena George,	Locke's Mills
Elsie Hall,	Bethel
Ernest Holmes,	Bethel
Florence Mercier,	Bethel
Vernon Staples,	West Bethel
Paul Thurston,	Bethel
Reta Twitchell,	Gorham, N. H.
Clyde Whitman,	Bethel
Harold Young,	Bethel
Bertha Narten,	Cleveland, Ohio

The officers of the Athletic Association:

President—Arthur L. Watson.

Vice-President—Earle W. Philbrook.

Secretary—Guy B. Barker.

Treasurer—Gilbert W. Tuell.

Auditor—John L. Dyer.

A new plan has been adopted for obtaining the rank in deportment. Each student is required to rank himself each day and at the end of the week to give his average rank to principal.

Obituary.

MISS MAUD MAYO.

It is with feelings of the deepest sadness that we record the death of Miss Maud Mayo, for three years the efficient and popular teacher of elocution in Gould's Academy.

Miss Mayo was a graduate of the Boston College of Oratory, and a teacher of unusual tact and ability. She had been connected with several of the best fitting schools of Maine, and just previous to the illness which finally resulted in her death, had been elected to an excellent position in Massachusetts. Thoroughly in love with her work, and infinite in patience, there was no limit to her efforts in behalf of her pupils, who could not fail to catch the inspiration of her enthusiasm.

Her death, which occurred April 2, brought a pang of keenest sorrow to the heart of every teacher and student at Gould's, who had learned to honor her for her ability and worth as a teacher, to respect and love her for those sweet womanly qualities of mind and heart, which blended so closely in the back-ground of her character as to hide the teacher in the woman, the guide and counsellor in the friend and companion.

Her work has been interrupted here, but

she has gone where greater opportunities will be granted. She has been promoted from earth's little fitting school to God's great university, where every noble faculty of the soul will go on and on in unending development.

"There is no death! what seems so is transition;

This life of mortal breath

Is but a suburb of the life elysian.

Whose portal we call death."

Senior Class Notes.

And we are really Seniors! Are we glad, or are we sorry? Although many have fallen from our ranks, since we entered the Academy as timid freshmen, we now number sixteen, eight boys and eight girls. We have reached that position where the effect of our example will reveal itself in the conduct of those who fill the places, formerly occupied by us. We believe that thus far in our course we have maintained a comparatively good standing, and while we strive to obtain honor for ourselves, individually, and as a class, let us not forget that we are of the number who should advance the standing of Old Gould's.

CLASS OFFICERS—

President—Gotthard Carlson.
Vice-President—Gilbert Tuell.
Sec. and Treas.—Jerome Holmes.
Ex. Com.—
 { Everett Brown,
 { Carrie Wight,
 { Jerome Homes.

Class Motto—Plus ultra—More beyond.

Class Colors, blue and white.

Of the sixteen members of the class, eight will complete the college preparatory course.

Miss Grace Farwell, while much improved in health, has not recovered sufficiently to return to school.

The members of the class much regret the absence of Miss Maud Swan, who is at her home in Bethel.

Mr. B. (Translating Iliad)—"And springing up, he placed the two-handed dipper in his mother's hands."

Miss C. (Translating)—*ora modis attolens pallida miris*, "Rolling his colorless eyes in a terrible way."

We are happy to say that thus far we have retained the back seats.

Mr. H. (in Virgil)—"But, of its own accord, the sceptre (spectre) of her unburied husband came to her in her sleep."

LOST—The reputation of the Seniors for promptness with their declamations.

Mr. B. (Translating), *tris litore cervus prospicit errantes*. "He saw three deer grazing on the beach."

Miss Agnes Fuller is teaching in Oxford. It is hoped she will return to school in the winter, and graduate with the class in June.

"Say, but those problems were stickers!"

Gilbert Tuell was absent from school two weeks, as the result of an injury received in the Lewiston foot-ball game.

A few nicknames:

Pump.
Reddy.
Goosey.
Romeo.
Farmer Watson.
Mdle. Got-him-tight.

Junior Class Notes.

CLASS OFFICERS—

President—Cleveland Bartlett.
Vice-President—Lucie Morse.
Sec. and Treas.—Bessie Stanley.

Colors—Crimson and White.

"There now, stop your whistling."

"This Geometry is enough to agadize your mother's tinware."

Earle Philbrook, Perry Bean, and Raymond Knight have been promoted from the Sophomore to the Junior class.

Harry B. Brooks, a former student of G.A., and a member of Junior class, is taking a double course at Gray's Business College.

One of the Cæsar scholars says that as near as he could translate, the women who stood on the wall must have been making goo-goo eyes at Cæsar.

Victor Gehring spent a week at the Pan-American about the middle of the term.

Miss Flora Rollins entered the Junior class at the opening of the fall term.

Misses Cornelia Bennett, Susie Hutchins, and Cleo Russell are teaching during the fall term.

Miss Fonti Manning was not able to return to school on account of ill[health]. She was one of the best scholars in her class and her absence is much regretted. We are glad to learn that her health is much improved.

We are the banner class in numbers.

Roscoe Andrews, who was absent the first half of the term, has resumed his studies for the remainder of the term.

Miss Lottie Mason of West Bethel entered the Sophomore class this fall.

One of the Sophomore boys must have picked up the wrong Tab-cat one evening recently.

Misses Allora Flint, Trenna Brown, and Gretta Olson are teaching during the fall term. They will resume their studies at Gould's after the Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Sadie Flint left school about the middle of the term, owing to the removal of her family from Albany to Fryeburg. She will attend Fryeburg Academy.

Freshman Class Notes.

CLASS OFFICERS—

President—Paul Thurston.
Vice-President—Clyde Whitman
Sec. and Treas.—Lyle Blanchard
Ex. Com. { Alice French,
Grover Brown,
Elsie Hall.

Lost, strayed, or stolen.—Robert M. Bean.

Our favorite study—Algebra.

Under the Clock.

Sophomore Class Notes.

CLASS OFFICERS—

President—Wade Thurston.
Vice-President—Alice Wight.
Sec. and Treas.—Agnes Barton.
Ex. Com.— { Edith Hastings,
Willie Brooks,
Margaret Whidden.

Foot-Ball.

Declamations.

Study hours. (?)

"Is to-day Gym day?"

"Play a little off the key."

"Hullo, Teddy, old boy!"

"Does B stand for Bisbee?"

"Let us all sing on page 17."

"Hurrah for the G. A. ghosts!"

"WANTED—Several more musicians."

"Oh, dear, what a funny, funny world!"

"Find the value of an angle at 3 o'clock."

"WANTED—A pop-gun for the Physics class."

"Ask H. G. P. what the attraction is on Mechanic St.?"

WANTED—Two or three smart scholars.
Beginners' French.

W. B. T. wishes to inform the public that he Whistles Beautiful Tunes.

"We must have better marching on the part of the girls,—say nothing at all of the boys."

"Oh! how Bessie's dimples stick out!!"

Why is it that some of the girls are so fond of whistling?

"Where did civilization begin?"

"Why, in the Garden of Eden."

One of the smart Sophomores was heard to remark that she is taking an Epidemic course.

"Should you think George Eliot's works are forcible?"

"Yes, I think I should."

Teacher of English—"What is the meaning of triplet?"

Smart Scholar—"Three babies."

The favorite song of the G. A. boys—"Just as the Daylight Was Breaking."

Whose initials are E. W. P.?

"Why, it's someone that Eyes Wiley's Piazza, to be sure."

One of the absent-minded Sophomores of the B. K. class while making out a list of books to be bought, ordered as follows:

"20 grandmothers at \$2."

Prof.—"What does the term 'to bisect' mean?"

Smart Scholar—"To cut in equal halves."

Pupil (Translating)—le sean de lar vielle femme. "The pail of the old woman."

Foot-ball Manager on the way to Turner (reading from guide-board)—"No. Turner. What does that mean?"

Miss L. (Translating)—il prit le plus beau jambon que se trouvait dans le garde-manger. "He took the largest ham he found in the ladder."

Anyone wishing to know the way to Turner inquire of Cheslie; he's been there before.

The teacher of English informed the class, the other day, that Browning, when he decided to make poetry his life-work, thoroughly mastered Johnson's Dictionary. One of the scholars surprised his family at the tea-table, that evening, by telling them that Browning took Johnson's liniment before writing poetry.

Problem for the Psychology class.—The point of meeting is called the vertex. The Library is a point of meeting, therefore the Library is a vertex.

WANTED—By Professor Hanscom, a partition between the boys and girls in the main study room.

Junior Lit.—Mr. B. (Reading)—a gentle scroll. "Gentle squall."

Exchanges.

We are pleased to note upon our table copies of the following papers which we have received since our last issue:

The Newton High School Review, Newton, Mass.; The Academia, Suffield, Conn.; Racquet, Portland, Me.; The Bouncer, Madison, Me.; E. L. H. S. Oracle, Auburn, Me.; The Pharetra, Monson, Me.; The Wreath, Wilton, Me.; The High School Register, Burlington, Vt.; Academy Review, Foxcroft, Me.; The Polytechnic, Brooklyn, N. Y.; The Tripod, Saco, Me.; The Greylock Echo, Adams, Mass.; The Rayen Record, Youngstown, O.; The Chronicle, So. Paris, Me.; The Amaracus, Monmouth, Me.; The Quill, Sanford, Me.; The Bates Student, Lewiston, Me.; The Mirror, Indianapolis, Indiana; A. C. H. S. Bulletin, Atchison, Kan.; The Rumford Falls Spray, Rumford Falls, Me.; The Leavitt Angelus, Turner Centre, Me.

A good exchange column in the Wreath. We would like to be able to place as many exchanges on our list as they have on theirs.

LATIN.

"All the people dead who wrote it,
All the people dead who spoke it,
All the people die who learn it,
Blessed death, they surely earn it."

—Ex.

The Mirror, one of our new exchanges, has an attractive cover, especially so for foot-ball players.

The Newton High School Review contains an excellent article on William McKinley.

The Good Will Record is always read with much interest by the students at Gould's.

The Bates Student is the only college paper that comes to our table. It is always a welcome guest, and contains much of interest.

The Greylock Echo continues to maintain its usual high standard of excellence.

The Rumford Falls Spray comes to us in a new form and much improved in all its departments.

The strength of a nation, especially of a republican nation, is in the intelligent and well-ordered homes of the people.—*Mrs. Sigourney.*

He is richest who is content with the least; for content is the wealth of nature.—*Socrates.*

Do all the good you can and don't make a fuss about it.—*Charles Dickens.*

One must be poor to know the luxury of giving!—*George Eliot.*

A man who gives his children habits of industry, provides for them better than giving them a fortune.—*W. Lately.*

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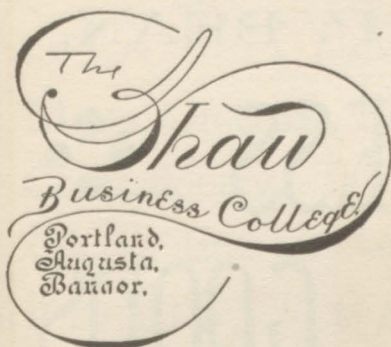
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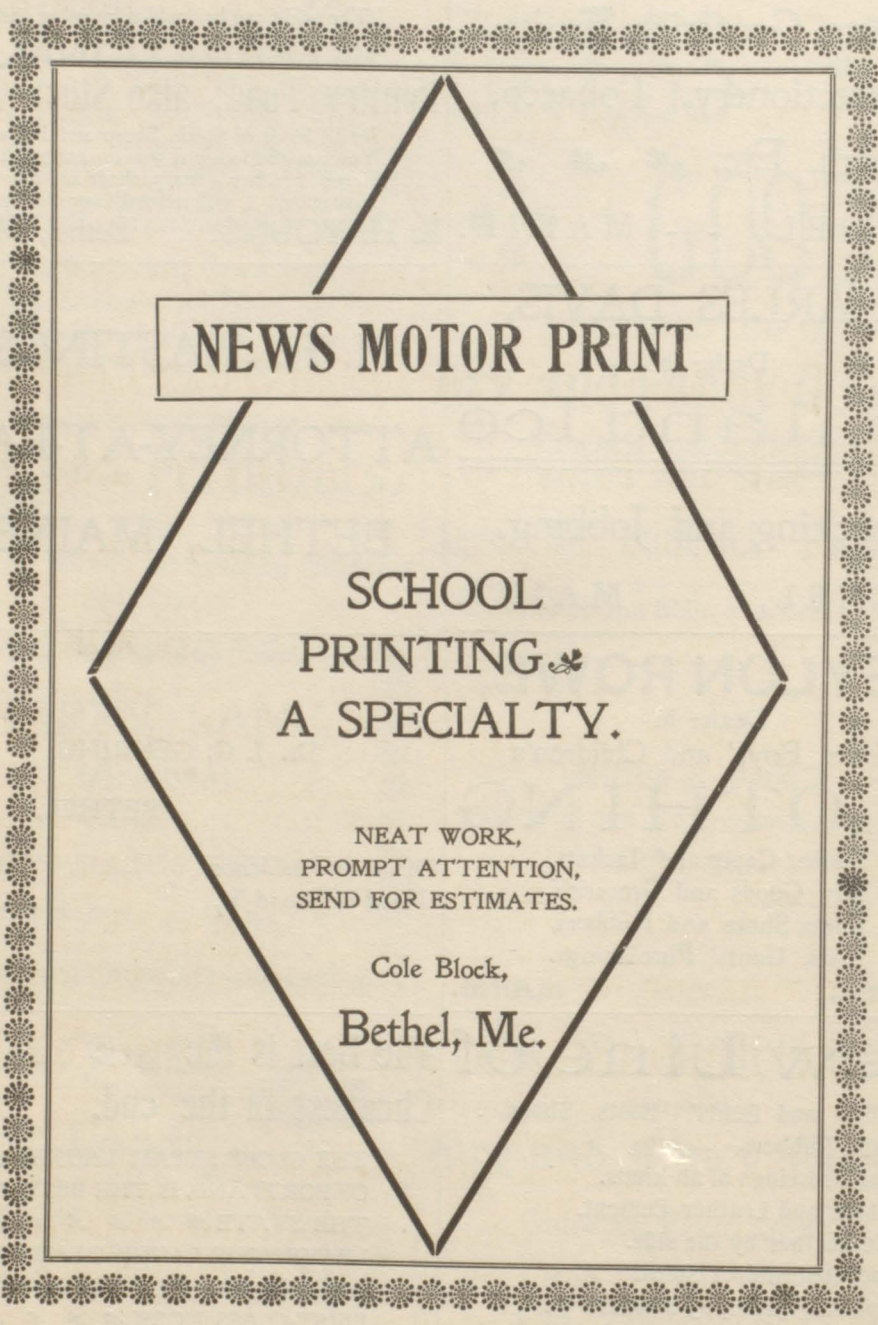
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